

Deeply 873

873 Niannian, you're so handsome (3)

Yu Jia didn't care about his warning at all, and the punches that landed on him became heavier and heavier. Gong Lingyu frowned, raised his hand, and grabbed Yu Jia's wrist to stop her movements.

Yu Jia clenched his other hand into a fist and swung it at him. After being punched, he immediately grabbed her other hand.

"Let go!" Yu Jia couldn't break free and roared at him, but Gong Lingyu wouldn't let go. you want to hit me again after I let go? what kind of woman is this? it hurts so much to hit someone. No wonder you're still single!

Yu Jia was so angry that she laughed. Unable to move her hand, she raised her leg and was about to kick him. Gong Lingyu was already prepared and dodged when she kicked him. He pushed her against the wall.

He pressed her hands on both sides of her face. Because she was struggling so hard, he didn't want her to kick him. He pressed his whole body on her, his knees on her legs, and his upper body on top of her, trapping her firmly in front of him.

After being entangled for a while, the two of them were so tired that they were panting. Gong Lingyu pressed on top of Yu Jia and panted heavily, while Yu Jia's pink lips were slightly open and she was breathing rapidly. Because they were too close, their breaths were on each other's cheeks and they were entangled together.

The atmosphere suddenly became ambiguous.

Gong Lingyu lowered his eyes and looked at the woman in front of him. Her cheeks were red from anger, and her eyes were wide open and full of vitality, making it hard for people to look away. Her pearly white teeth bit her lower lip, and it was a visual impact. Gong Lingyu's Adam's apple rolled up and down involuntarily, and he actually felt a little dry in his mouth.

It was already night time, and the surroundings were silent. There were only the two of them in the long corridor, and no one spoke. The sensor light went out and dimmed.

In the dark, Gong Lingyu could only see Yu Jia's eyes, which were like black gemstones, staring straight at him. It instantly struck the softest part of his heart. His head heated up, and without thinking about anything, he followed his instinct and lowered his head.

Yu Jia didn't expect Gong Lingyu to kiss her all of a sudden. She was shocked, and before she could react, he had already covered her lips and sucked on them. Her heart trembled, and her eyes widened.

This was the second kiss they had. The first kiss was after they had gotten drunk that day. He had suddenly held her face and kissed her, but it had only been a light touch. Then he had turned to her neck and pushed her down. She had not been able to react in time. Now, with this kiss, she could clearly feel the temperature of his lips, the strength of his kiss, his breath, his breath. She felt as if she had been electrocuted. Her mind had gone blank and she had forgotten to resist.

Yu Jia didn't resist. As if encouraged, Gong Lingyu subconsciously deepened the kiss. The tip of his tongue tried to pry open her teeth, and his hand that was holding her hand slowly loosened and went to hug her slender waist.

Yu Jia stood there in a daze, as if she had returned to that drunk night when he kissed her. She was at a loss and just let him invade her territory little by little.

Suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps. The sensor lights in the corridor rang, and the darkness in front of him turned bright. Yu Jia's eyes squinted uncomfortably, and his consciousness that had been drawn away came back with the brightness in front of him.

Yu Jia pushed Gong Lingyu hard. He was caught off guard and staggered. In the next second, Yu Jia lifted her foot and kicked his calf ruthlessly.